The Kind You Have

Aiways Bought

Bears the

Signature

An All-Silk Taffeta Umbrella For \$2.00.

The man that made these Umbrollas determined that the greater part of their value should be in the covering, and consequently the silk cloth used is much better than you ordinarily see.

There hasn't been any real sacrifice of worth, however, in the other parts—such as handle and frame. The handles are plain natural wood without any fancy trimmings and the frames are the best paragon make. You're buying nothing but good service.

For a dollar we sell what we bethe money that is in the market. | qualities. Waterproof taffeta or silk twilled

As a usual thing you can't get much of an Umbrella for less than a dollar, but there are exceptions, and the Umbrellas we have at 500 are decided exceptions to the rule.

Cotton gloria over a paragon frame, with natural wood handles. | play?

Let us show them to you-may lieve to be the best Umbrella for be you'll be surprised at their good

> \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 and on up to \$10.00-pay whatever you wish, although after you pass the \$3.00 mark it's practically a question of fancy handles-not so much an extra quality of cloth.

Have you seen our window dis-

Miss Mattle Weisiger has returned to her home in Powhatan county after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Richard Thaw,

Miss Ethel McCaw is spending the sum-

Miss Mary Hill will leave to-morrow for Newport News.

Mr. Elliah Baker, Jr., left last Thursday for "Fleetwood," in Mathews county to visit his mother, Mrs. John A. Fleet.

Miss Helen F. Aylwin, who went to Brooklyn last June to attend the weid-ding of her niece, Miss Victoire Major, to Mr. Frederick Downing, of London, will return to the city in September.

Mrs. Agnes J. Stubbs, who has been visiting relatives on Grace Street, left yesterday for her home in Baltimore.

Mr. John W. Dobson has returned his home in New Jersey after a brief visit to his sister, Mrs. H. A. AKKINSON.

Miss Celia Loran is visiting friends in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Eugene Carrol has returnel from a pleasant visit to Miss Florence Holt in Newport News.

Miss Lou Belle Catesby Jones has re-turned from a pleasant visit to Miss Lucy Coleman in Louisn county.

Columbus.

The ceremony was performed by Rev.
R. V. Holderby, of the Baptist Church.

Mrs. William Connor, of No. 238 South Cherry Street, and little son, Hartwell, are at Taylorsville.

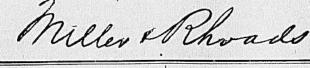
Miss Celeste Deady has returned from a delightful sojourn at Ocean View. Miss Mamye Edwards, of Prince George county, is visiting Miss Mamye Fisher.

Miss Ella B. Hart and Miss Maud Pow-ell are visiting friends in King and Quoen county.

Miss Daisy Garthright left Sunday for

Get Ready For Preserving Time.

We sell the leading makes of Fruit Jars, such as the Atlas, Mason's and the Gilchrist, but we believe the Gilchrist to be the best-first on account of the patent top that forces all the air out of the Jar, and in the second place, the width of the top is much greater than in ordinary pace, \$1.10 and \$1.25. Pint, quart and half-gallon sizes.



Social and Personal

'A ripple will be caused in the society circles of the city by the announcement of the engagement of Miss Anna Lee Alfriend to Mr. George Hurkamp Warren, formerly of Virginia, but more recently of New York. Miss Alfriend is the daughof Mrs. Eliza S. Alfriend, of No. 12 North Laurel Street, and of the late Thomas L. Alfriend, Personally, she is an exceedingly beautiful girl of the buan exceedingly beauting and in the text type and by her many attractive qualities has made herself popular in the social life of Richmond. Mr. Warrents well known in Virginia and is prominent in Brooklyn society. The wedding will be one of the interesting affairs of the season.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Mary Ashley Bell to Dr. Clifton Meredith Miller, to take place on Wednesday morning, September 2d, at 11 o'clock, in Lyle's Church, Wilmington, Ya, Miss Bell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A, O. Bell, of Fluvanna, and is no less popular for her beautiful voice than for her charming personality. She has a host of friends in this city, where she has spent much of her time and was formerly one of the leading members of the choir of St. Paul's Church. Dr. Miller is a prominent young pilysician and is a member of the faculty of the Medical College of Virginia, where he is a demonstrator in tha anatomical department of the college, The marriage will be of unusual interest in the most exclusive circles of Richmond society. After September 15th, the young couple will be at home at No. 300 East Grace Street.

The Rev. Joel Tucker officiated at a pretty wedding which occurred Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father. No. 2511 O Street, when Miss Emma Durrett and Mr. J. W. Pisher of the bride's father. No. 2511 O Street when Miss Emma Durrett and Mr. J. W. Pisher of the bride word a handsome traveller suit of brown silk and was attended by her mate of honer, Miss Mahel Shackelford who was attred in a beautiful gown of who was attred in a beautiful gown of who was aftered in a beautiful gown of who was aftered in a beautiful gown of who was aftered with lace. The hest man was Mr. P. M. Phann, After the ceremony Mr and Mrs. Pisher left on the Octook train for an extended northern hip chock train for an extended northern hip of look train for an extended northern lair, the bride grown is a popular young business man. After September Lair, the young couple will be at hôme to their friends in this city and will reside in the East End.

A pleasant house party, which has been

most beautiful homes on the Fastern Shore. Among the guests are Miss Mary A. Jewett and Mr. Fred Robins, Jr., of Midlothian, Va.

The Washington Post of Sunday says:
"Three former Richmond people were
present at the coronation of Pope Plus
X. last Sunday. Cardinal Gibbons, who
was at one time bishop of the Virginia
diocese; Mgr. O'Connell, for many years
a priest at St. Peter's Cathedral, and Rev.
Thomas B. Donovan, who was transferred
from St. Joseph's Church to Clayton, Del.,
several years ago.

from St. Joseph's Church to Clayton, Del., several years ago.

A called meeting C² the Board of Managers of the Virginta Home for Incurables was held last Wednesday at the Home. The principal business transacted was the consideration of several applications for admittance to the institution. Mrs. Peyton R. Carrington presided, and others present were: Mrs. Frank J. Craigle, Miss Annie Ball, Mrs. Rosencrantz, Mrs. Loren Dickinson, Mrs. William H. Tyler and Mrs. John S. Harwood.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Louis Albert Gudebred, the distinguished New York sculptor, arrived in the city last Saturday with his model for the Stuart monument, and left for the North Sunday evening.

Miss Sherrard Wilcox has returned from a delightful visit to friends in Baltimore Md. Miss Willcox, who is a charmin member of the younger set of Richmone boclety, was the recipient of much flatter

Established 100 Years Ago.

Every Diamond

-in our stock is perfectly pure flawless - the mountings and most artistic-and our prices always the LOWEST when QUALITY is conidered.

"Do you want THE BEST?

GALT & BRO..

JEWELLERS. SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Virginia Heach, where she will spend the rest of the summer.

Miss Ruby Burton and Miss White Rhoan are visiting friends in King and Queen county.

Misses Mayne and Margaret McGuiro will leave to-day to visit relatives in Roanoke and the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Mrs. W. J. Deady left Sunday for a two-weeks stay at Ocean View. Miss Mabelle Carthright will leave to-morrow to visit friends in Hanover coun-

JEB STUART MODELS

The Monument Committee Is Receiving Competitive Designs.

The Stuart Monnument Association through the chaliman of the Executive Committee, Captain Marion Diannock, is receiving a number of models that are being submitted in the competition called for by the association. Theoretically at least, not even the committeemen who are to pick the winner are supposed to know whose model is whose, and so there is not much information to be gleaned connot much information to be gleaned concerning the contest beyond the fact that
designs have been received from Mr.
Guidebrod, Mr. Mornhan and Mr. Slevert
and more are expected every day.
Captain Dimmock is having them set
up in a large room over Brown's Cafe,
near Lee Camp Hall, and when all of
them are in, the Executive Committee
will be called to select the best design.
The specifications called for designs
under three feet in helpit, of an equestrian statue, of hervic proportions, of
General J. B. B. Stuart, to be delivered
for \$20,000. It will be set up on the knoll
in front of the Capitol portico on a pedestai to be designed and built by the
committee.

FULTON BAPTIST

Rev. David Hepburn, of Baltimore, is Called to this Pulpit.

The successor of Rev. W. S. Leake at Fulton Baptist Church will probably be Rev. David Hepburn, pastor of the Sec-ond Baptist Church, of Baltimore. The congregation of the Fulton Church

Sunday extended a unanimous call to Mr. Hepburn on recommendation of the committee on pastor.

It is thought more than likely that is said to be a due preacher and a most lovable man—a fit successor to Rev. Mr. Leake, who resigned more than four months ago to become State evangelist.

Back From Ocean View.

Miss Brownie Pettil, who has been spending several weeks at the Jefferson Park Hotel, has left that popular resort for Atlantic City. Messrs, Fitz, L. Sparks and Howard E. Brooks have returned from a visit to friends at Pine Grove Cottage, Ocean View, They were entertained by Mrs. Savage and her daughters. Miss Bessle Hunter, who was one of the most popular girls who visited the Jefferson Park Hotel this season, returned to the city yesterday.

Miss Dalsy D. Marable was among the guests at a dance given at "Duns," the home of Mr. Eugene Marks, in Prince George county. The local office of the Richmond Fire Insurance corporation will be under the charge of Mr. Charles E. Ring, of New York, who arrived yesterday. Misses Elise Price and Mary Brocken-brough are the guests of the Misses Det-wiler in Amelia county.

ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR **BOYS AND GIRLS**

A wise and sagacious old monk Fell into the water kerplunk But monks cannot swim, and alas poor him, He cried out for help as he sunk.

Mr. John Strother Calvert left last week for Strasburg, Va., to attend the marriage of his sister, Miss Mary Frances Calvert, to Prof. W. Bernard Thompson, musical director of the Sloux Falls, Conservatory of Music, Sloux Falls, S. D.

Miss Warwick and Misses Imogen and Jennie Warwick are visiting their uncle, Mr. B. B. Brockenbrough, at Tappahannock. A crocodile nipped at his nose, Another one nipped at his toes— A giraff, who was strong, with a neck that was long. Came up, and now what do you s'pose?



HE JERKED THE MONKEY OUT SO

He jerked out the monkey so quick, So nice and so proper and slick; Then with a gay jaugh, said this kindly

The monkeys all gathered around
Their brothers who rolled on the ground,
Who cried, "Thanks to you, and your
life-saving crow,
I'm a live monk instead of a drowned,"
—Horace Seymour Keller.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE WARE

"I am a constant wearer of W. L. Douglas 83.50 shoes. Have always found them dura-

Boys wose W. L. Douglas Shoes. Price, \$2.00 and \$1.75. Shoes by mail, 26 cts. crits. Illustrated Catalog free, RICHMOND: 623 East Broad Street.

PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

It was a piece of yellow linen that had been probably torn from a shirt. Some writing was upon it, very faied and difficult to decipher. Holding it near the flight Clive read slowly:

"Peril Island, June, 1825. To my dear and only son, Ilaroid Lake,—Knowing that I am about to die, and that the flend Gaskara will have no merey. I place upon you the task of avenging your father's murder. The laittude and longitude of this beaufful and horrible place are both unknown to me. We were driven south for over cight months by a succession of hurricanes that no vessel except this blood-stained and accursed except this blood-stained and accursed aship could have weathered. For weeks we plunged through soas of crashing icc with the sky averhead crimson with flame. Bighty-seven mon died, and fear killed them rather than scurvy, thirst and hunger.

"We had untold treasure on board, and every coin of it was steeped in human blood. While we were helpless spectres, mere skin and bone, our accursed captain was lusty and strong. At last we mutitaled and made a rush for the stores. He held the place against us single-handed, and we sighted the paradise that Juan Gaskara has turned into a hell.

"Henzen knows, my son, we were glade the crew of the Strange people the strange people who had visited the barge. He recalled the nad visited the barge. He recalled the market dwarf, and the sited the barge. He recalled the barge. He recalled that name too. And Swayne? The men who at the old/ man had mentioned that name too. And Swayne? The men who course, dead and forgetten that the flend formed the crew of the Strange people the sons or the grandsons of the murdered pirates of nearly eighty vers ago?

"Are ye bravo, lad? Then look at this. Perhaps yell believe me."

He was awake again. He pulled up a skill and cross-bones above the pleure a skill and ercore the words:

"Juan Gaskara. Port Royal, February with the place

that Juan Gaskara has turned into a hell.

"Heaven knows, my son, we were glad enough to land, but Black Juan remained behind. We had barely the strength to get out the four boats. He gave us muskets and powder. The Island was lovely beyond all words, and we found fruits in abundance, but no game. Santley, our second in command, clubbed a seal, and we devoured it raw.

"And then we plotted against the flend who had starved us. We feared him as much as we hated him. We were all villains who had lived evil lives, and our souls were black with crime. We were armed, and Santley's plan was to row quietly back to the ship and shoot him down.

armed, and Santley's plan was to row quietly back to the ship and shoot him down.

"And now comes the greatest horror of all. It was a shark-infested sea. Santley led the way in the long boat, in which were sixteen men. A puff of smoke appeared against the Satan's black bultwarks, and a round shot crashed through the boat, which sank at once. Those shricks are in my ears now. I see the tossing arms of my drowning comrades, the fins of the sharks, the blood-red tinge that came into the water.

"Then a charge of canister raked my own boat, and we rowed like demons. He meant to murder us all. Twenty men instead of one might have been manning the guns. After every shot he sprang upon the bulwarks and howled madly. We snapped down our filnis at him, but no report followed. Gaskara had served us out charcoal instead of gunpowder!

"I lost my head. The sea was allve with sharks. Helped by the fiend his master—for, without Satan's help no mortal man could have done it unaided—Gaskara brought the vessel round and fired at us with the larboard guns. He sank every boat and even the voraclous sharks were glutted.

"Here are the names of those who reached the shore: Jacques Guerin, myself, Ephraim Vanderlet, Santley and Little Dick Swayne, the dwarf—five in all. Santley was shot in the jaw and died that same night: We fled into the thick woods, for we knew that the lust of gold had turned Black Juan into a madman, and that he would pursue relentlessly.

"Two days afterwards Guerin went to the spring for water. He never came back. I found him lying face downwards there. Shot through the heart. Three unarmed men alone remained out of the whole crew of the accursed Satan.

"We all had sons at home. Dick Swayne, a monster hardly less cruel than Gaskara, had appointed himself our leader. It was Swayne who suggested, when we thought ourselves doomed, to write down what had happened. Why, I know not, for we had no hope of escape. The murder of Guerin turned our hearts to water, and up more and then, as the boat would only hold one

fruits and water, and rigged a san of palm leaves.
"I watched him as he sailed away over the unknown seas, and I was alone.
"My son, I have made six copies of this my last writing on earth. Four, fastened with clay in hollow nuts, I have tossed into the sea, one I keep, one Swayne has taken with him. I know that I am very close to death. If Black Juan escapes, and this should ever fall into your hands, my dying commands to you are to hunt him down. Even now he may be creeping upon me. Only an hour ago

With the Roger at the truck—

Then rain lashed against the shuttered windows, the breeze walled and moaned through the chimneys. The old man thereof a shrill cry, half laugh, half scream, dropped the great ugly pistol. Clive shivered. The parrot was creaking and screaming, but the old man did not stir.

CHAPTER III.

The Clutch of Death.

be creeping upon me. Only an hour ago I heard the report of bis gun.

"And of the accursed, bleod-stained gold for which we have numbered so many, and for which we are being in turn justly murdered—touch it not. He cannot work the ship alone, and be con-

are to hunt him down. Even now he may be creepling upon me. Only an hour ago I heard the report of Pis gun.

"And of the accursed, bleod-stained gold for which we have murdered so many, and for which we are being in turn justly murdered—touch it not. He cannot work the ship alone, and he cannot curry away such wealth. He will bury it here, hoping to escape and return in another vessel whose crew will not know the secret.

"Some day, if Heaven so wills, a good man will find this vast treasure and use it only for a good purpose. Such is my wish and prayer. It has cost me my life, and mayhap my soul Rut touch it not, for in your lands it will turn only to sorrow and evil. It is the price of blood. Hunt down Black Juan Caskara and avenge your father.—Seth Lake,

"To my son, Harold Lake, at the Gunwale Inn, Portsmouth, England."

The old man had fallen asleep long before Clive had time to finish reading this extraordinary document. Was the thing real or a forgery? It seemed reat enough, and his strange host had spoken of men who had certainly lived. The names of Juan Gaskara and his licuted rant Santley were connected with many a deed of horror. They were almost as famous as that of the Pirate Kidd.

But could this man be Black Juan Gaskara? Before he could credit that he needed a more convincing proof. The black eyes opened and glared stonly around. The old man leapt to his feet. His voice rang out strong and lusty:

"Salleo, ye lazy dogs. Stave in a keg and fill yourselves with rum. There's red gold there, my imps of Satan. Curse ye, Santley where are ye sulking? Try her be man's throat and chafed his hands.

"Sall-ho! Out With Grey samp of Callico, ye lazy dogs. Stave in a keg and fill yourselves with rum. There's red gold there, my imps of Satan. Curse ye, Santley, where are ye sulking? Try her now, Swayne, and put a chain-shot into her spars! Prettily done, prettily done! Up with the Roger and out with the plank! No quarter, lads, no quarter! A handful of guineas to the first man aboard her."

handful of guineas to the list man aboard her."
What vision was burning in his brain? What vision was burning in his brain? What vision was present. His wild talk made Clive almost nervous. Could it be made clive almost nervous. Could it be that he was Juan Gaskara after all? There was something horribly uncanay in the way fie called on those men so long dead to attack the merchantmen whose bones lay fathoms deep.
He dropped back into the chair. Alled deep the deep the deep the property of linen into his pocket. Presuming that what he had read was not a myth, then no more blootthirsty or more cruel monster had ever disgraced the earth than ster had ever disgraced.

900 DROPS

Avegetable Preparation for As-

similating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion,Cheerful-

ness and Rest.Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

Page of Old D-SAMUEL PITCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea

Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Catt flatcher. NEW YORK. At 6 months old

5 Doses - 35 Crivis

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Hearken unto us ye Committee on

good thing for the six Biterootta Ohis vipe off on the new hall carpet. Put yourselves in our place, and see if we don't need a crossing at Plum and Cary, and see if we don't need it quick. For there is an election coming off some day, and we are a power in an election that we don't want to see our good friends of the Street Committee cast into oblivion just because of a measly street crossing that will be used by scores and voters who have friends.

. . .

We wish to give notice to the proper officials of the dog wagon, that the dog that may be seen in our backyard some times, belongs in the county and that we will be answerable to Sheriff Solomon. We had a medal two or three years ago and our dog died in two weeks. We therefore claim that we are entitled to the unexpired time coming to us on that medal, and if the occasion comes we will oven carry it to the Supreme Court or some other tribunal.

SUCCESSFUL LAWN PARTY

The Buffalo Springs Well Attended by

Guests.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NORWOOD, Aug. 17.—The lawn party
given by Misses Glenna and GertrudeScruggs and Ethel Carrice was held in
Bethany Church yard Friday night. The
yard was beautifully lit with Japanese
lauterns and the lables spread.

yard was beautifully lit with Japanese lanterns and the tables spread. There were guests from Washington, Charlottesville, Richmond and other nearby villages which help these young ladies in entertaining the crowd with singing and instrumental music. The amount taken in was about \$50, which will go to the repairs of the church. The Buffalo Springs is pretty well filled this season, there being over eighty guests.

Albemarie Peaches.

Called to St. Philip's.

THE MAN ABOUT

TOWN

-BY-

Harry Tucker

NOT NARCOTIC.

Parakin Seed -Alx. Serva + Rockella Sala -Anne Sand +

And Davy Jones must have our bones, If they call it piracy.

Clive did not speak. He wanted to get away and to think it all over. Bome strange influence was working upon him.

"You have told me a most amazing story." he said buskily. "I don't know what to believe."

"Easy, lad, easy. Never try to tack in a strong cross-current with the wind abeam. Yo cannot put a big ball in a small gun. I tell ye, I am Black Juan Gaskara. I killed all of the dogs, and hid the treasure on Peril Island. And there it lies to-day. I left the Satan to rot and salled north alone in the one boat left. "Twould be little use to tell ye the rest, afore some natives picked me up. They had stories of another white man who was on another Island hundreds of miles away."

Swayne, and while he lived my secret was not safe. I set off to kill him, but when I reached the island I found that

only companion was that bird.
"I gave up trying to count time. I longs to die, but I could not. Instead of growing weaker, I grow stronger as the years passed. One day a war cance came in sight, and I made friends with the chief. They carried me to the place the chief. They carried me to the place you call New Guinea now, and I stayed with them for a long time. Only for teaching that bird English, I should have teaching that bird English, I should have forgotten my own tongue. A pearling bont rescued me at last. You may guess, lad, how I felt when I found I had been a eastaway for forty-seven years."

Still Clive was silent. What could all this be except the wild delusion of a madman's brain?

"I tell ye," the old man went on, "all Australia rang with the story; but they little knew I was Black Juan Gaskara. But Faic knew. In Mchaure I nearly

But Fate knew. In Melbourne I nearly died with fear when I stumbled up against Dick Swayne. At least, it was

gied with fear when I stumbied up against Dick Swayne. At least, it was his ghost, and he knew me. I fled, but I can't escape—can't—can't!!"
"And was it Dick Swayne?"
"Ay!" hissed the old man; "Dick Swayne come back on earth again. I found out he was old Dick's grandson, but he's Dick in every feature. The curse is on me, the vendetta lives. They'll kill ma; but I'll cheat the dogs, I'll cheat em. You shall have the secret, not they. Ha, ha, ha, ha—"
His wild laugh died away in a choked gasp of horror.

His wild laugh died away in a choked gasp of horror.

"Whist!" he panted, white with fear, "what was that, lad?"
Hollow footfalls sounded out below. He stood up, trembling in every limb, and selzed a pistol.

"Kill Diek Swayne," croaked the parrot. "Slit his throat, my merry dogs. Kill Dieky, messmates."
And then silonce fell. It was broken by a hoarse, uneasy breathing beyond the closed door.

"Who's there?"
Again came the noise of hollow footfalls slowly retreating. Then faintly through the damp night sounded the chorus:

Dead men, live men, drink and gold—

Yo-heave-ho! and they call it piracy With the Roger at the truck—

He untastened the Irilis and bared Gaskara's chest in order to feel how his heart beat. There was more tattooing there—the Kins's broad arrow, and the words, "Juan Gaskara, beatswain, H. M. S. Sybil, 1804."

Ifere was another startling proof of the truth of the incredible story. The tattooing was done roughly, as an unskilled sailor might do it, and the colour suggested that gunpowder had been used. Clive poured a little rum down the man's threat and chafed his hands. He could do no more, nothing except wait. The district was unknown to him. If he ventured out in search of a doctor, the chances were that he would never find his way back again. He thought of trying to arouse some of the neighbours—if neighbours there were—but a subtle, intangible sense of lurking danger kept him from drawing back the heavy boits of the door.

Once or twice he fancied he heard the

C. D. Sydnor and Company have arranged with Robert Holberton, of Albemarle, to landle his peach crop.

Mr. Sydnor has been appointed by Geo.

A. Meeker and Company, of Bedford
Chambers, Covent Garden, London, England, to buy Albemarle pippins for the
English market. of the door.
Once or twice he fancied he heard the same hoarse sound of heavy breathing. The parrot chatted and laughed and scraped its beak on the little carronade, (To be Continued To-morrow.)

BURNETT'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA Used exclusively by all leading hotels and clubs.

DAILY FASHION HINTS

Thirty Years

This Bishop dress retains its prestige among small children's garments. Its extreme simplicity is its distinctive feafully dainty and childish looking. The little one pictured here is made with shirrings around the neck. These may



No. 4,440-Sizes for 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and

the place is, and where muy should not be.

For how can we, perforce, keep neat and clean the shoes for which we owe Mr. Moses May, while crossing show bare the strate of dirt that should be covered with Pags?

Not lings of red, white and blue, neither the Stars and Stripes, nor yet the flags of stars and bars; but mere flags—flags of stars and bars; but mere flags—flags of granite, brick or granolithic.

Abaft, ye Street Committee!

Come out and look at the place where the crossing should be?

Examine that mud and see if it is a good thing for the Six Barefooted Ones to wipe off on the new hall carpet, Put be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York, When ordering please do not fail to monthing number.

No. 4,440.

Fize..... Name..... Address.....

Property Transfers.

Property Transfers.

Richmont: Courtney D. Allen to J. B.
Allen, 1-2 interest in 33 feat on cast side
of Twenty-sixth Street, 149 feat south of
P. subject to liens, 856.
Estelle Black to Mutual Banking Co.,
certain furniture at No. 316 Preston
Street, \$22.
Austin Nunnamaker and wife to Maggie Frommer, 32 1-2 feet on Clay Street,
southwest corner of Monroe, subject to
deed of Pust for \$3,270, 33,800,
Annie C. Tyler's trustees, to Littleon
Fitzgerald, Jr., 18,9 feet on east side of
Lester Street, 140 1-2 feet north of Denny, \$150,
Thomas C. Williams, Jr., to L. Russell
Smith and O. T. Hall, parners as Smith

Fitzgerali, Jr., 18.9 feet on cast side of Lester Street, 140 1-2 feet north of Denny, \$150.

Thomas C. Williams, Jr., to L. Russell Smith and O. T. Hall, parmers as Smith & Hall, 29 feet on north side of Grace Street, 22 feet ans of Addison, \$1,02.50.

Henrico: Roborta A. Boyd's trustee to Ruffin L. Holmes, 50 feet on \$250. Street, southeast corner of Marshall \$250.

W. B. Bronddus Green, 15.250.

W. B. Bronddus acres, on cross road leading to Monard acres, on cross road leading to Monard Roborts, 15. cross road Roborts, 15. cross road leading to Monard Roborts, 15. cr

Mrs. O. W. Garzett and her sisters, Mrs. Perrow and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, after spending a delightful time at Manassas and Washington, D. C., have returned to their homes.

The Chancery Court,

All of the city judges being absent, Judge Hancock, of Chesterfield, win sit for Judge Griman in the Chance, Court io-morrow at 11 A. M. to dispose of some probate matters. Rev. Scott Wood, of Georgia, has been called by the congregation of St. Philip's P. E. Church, colored.

Miss Maud Becker and Sadle Rowe af-ter having had a plensant stay of two weeks at Atlantic City, have gone with friends to Reading, Pa., for another two-weeks' stay. friends to Reading, Pa., for another twoweeks' stay. Miss Virginia Hagan has returned from Huntington, W. Va., where she went to attend the marriage of her sister, Miss Beatrice Hagan, who became the bride of Mr. Fred, H. Kirk, of Columbus, Ohio. The ceremony took place at the residence of the father of the groom, and was witnessed only by near relatives of the contracting parties, among whom were Mr. George Hagan, formerly of this city, and Miss Valerie Hagan, the young half-sister of the bride, and niece of Mr. Wilkie Freeman, of this city, who will make her ruture home with her sister in Columbus.

The Testimony of the Wearers of W. L. Douglas Shees is Conclusive and Convincing. W. S. Dandels, Wash Ington Correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, writes:

\$3.59 shoes. Have always found them durable and easy fitting. I receive more value for my money than in other makes."

This is the reason W. L. Douglass makes and sells more ment's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

That Douglas uses crona Colt proves there is value in Bouglas \$3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is the highest grade patent leather made.

27 Name and price on bottom. Take no substitute, Fast Color Eyplets used exclusively, Hoys wear W. L. Bouglas Shoes.

Catalog free,

miles away.
"I knew that man could only be Dick

when I reached the island I found that he had left in what the natives called a big canoe with wings. Trying to return I was driven south again and made another island. Twenty, fifty, a thousand times I tried to escape, but Heaven's curse was on me. The moment I got affont, a gale was sure to rise. One by one I buried the natives. No ship ever came near the desolate rock, and my only companion was that bird.

"I gave up trying to count time. I longed to die but I can't

When a fellow gets back home from a long absence and finds no band at the depot to greet him, and no crowd to give him the glad hand, he feels, indeed, that he is a drop in the bucket, a mere mote upon a beam.

And he feels it still the more when he finds an accumulation of bills and et coteras upon his desk, with threats and duns. coteras upon ms uses, which duns.

Anyway, we are back at our own stamping ground again, and once more will we start on our daily trips to the Home Browery to see Fuller and Gus and the bunch, while the line in Manchester from Moore & Burke's along past Lee Latham's and Dobbins shall know us again.

Streets and alleys!

Up forminst our front gate there is a place for a sitest walk-over. But the walk-over is not there. We hate to see a place for a thing with the thing absent, therefore, we suggest that, before slush and snow in winter's day or winter's night comes from leaden skins, something in the way of a crossing be placed where the place is, and where mug should not by.